

THE STORY OF A FIVE-DOLLAR GOLD PIECE
by
Capt. Richard Beard, - Nashville Banner

Col. James M. King for many years a wealthy and highly respected citizen of Rutherford County, Tennessee. When a young man, during the War of 1812, he enlisted as a soldier in General Jackson's army and was in General Coffee's brigade on the flank of the army in the battle of New Orleans, which received the first fierce onset of the British troops. When young King started to the war, his father gave him a five-dollar gold piece, which he brought home on the conclusion of peace between England and this country. On the eve of his marriage to a young girl of Rutherford County he gave her the coin, and she kept it sacredly from 1815 to the breaking out of the war in 1861.

Colonel King's five sons enlisted in the Confederate Army and were with it to the end, in 1865. Three of these boys, T. M. King, Charlie King, and J. M. King, Jr., enlisted in Company I, 1st Tennessee Regiment, and were familiarly known as the "King Boys," and no braver or better soldiers ever went into battle. In May, 1861, the 1st Tennessee went into a camp of instruction at Camp Cheatam, in Robertson County, and there Tom King was granted a furlough to go home. When he was about to return to his regiment, his mother gave him with her blessing the gold piece that she had kept so sacredly for forty years, knowing that there would be dark days ahead of him when he might need it sorely.

About the middle of July, 1861, this regiment, with the 7th and 11th Tennessee, was ordered to Virginia. I belonged at that time to the 17th Tennessee. We were ordered to Manassas; but owing to some delays on the way, we failed to get there in time for the battle. We passed through Bristol on the Virginia and Tennessee line, the day after that great event; then on to Lynchburg, where we saw a number of wounded brought from the field; then on to Charlottesville, where we found the dormitories of the Virginia University filled with wounded, most of them young men and boys, the very flower of young Southern manhood; then on to Staunton, one of the most beautiful and aristocratic little cities of the State; then to Millboro Station, the terminus of what is now the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. There we disembarked and entered on General Lee's campaign in Northwest Virginia, a campaign that tested the mettle of the untried volunteers who were engaged in it; but, on account of the mountainous character of the country, it was unfruitful of any beneficial results to the south.

From Millboro Station we crossed the mountain and made our first nights encampment at Warm Springs, a beautiful and celebrated watering place, now in Virginia. During the day Charles King became ill and his brother Tom went to the home of Mrs. J. T. Lockridge, in the village, and asked if his brother could spend the night in her house. "Yes," said she, "Bring him here, and I will take care of him and as many more of your comrades as I can accommodate."

Mrs. Lockridge had two beautiful little daughters about six and eight years of age; and as these were the first Southern soldiers they had seen, the girls enjoyed their coming and became especially fond of Tom King, who was a pleasant and genial young soldier. As the brigade was about to start the next morning on its march through the mountains, Tom King went to Mrs. Lockridge to compensate her for entertaining himself and his friends; but she refused to take anything, saying: "My husband is a member of the Virginia Legislature, an ardent Southern man. I am in full sympathy with him, and I can never think of charging a Southern Soldier for anything I can do for him." But Tom was not satisfied and sent her a note, inclosing the sacred five dollar gold piece and asking her to give it to her youngest daughter as a token of his remembrance of her kindness.

me by my mother just before leaving
for the war. owned by her nearly 40
years. Receive it as a present to your
daughter. THOS. M. KING,
Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Rutherford Bides
1st. Reg. Tenn. Vols.
finding his
out

We then took up our march through the mountains, and after passing Huntersville and crossing the Greenbrier River we came into a perfect wilderness, where for many months we did not see the face of a woman. We became hungry for the sight of one. I remember that the brigade was ordered to a place called Mingo Flats, the 1st Tennessee in front and the 7th and 11th following, and in going down the hillside we saw a log cabin on the roadside in the valley below. As we passed, a wooden door was thrown open, and a comely Virginia lass, with sleeves rolled above her elbows, (she was evidently just from the washtub) looked at the passing show. At the very sight of her the 1st Tennessee started a yell that was taken up by the 7th and 11th and it echoed and re-echoed through those mountains. The girl was evidently horrified by the demonstration made in her honor.

After this campaign was over we were transferred to the Valley under Stonewall Jackson and made with him that fearful winter campaign, through the snow and ice of the mountains, to Bath and Romney, starting out on it January 1, 1862. Shortly after this the 1st Tennessee was transferred from Virginia to the army under Albert Sidney Johnston and made its record in all the battles in the West, from Shiloh to Bentonville. With the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's army at Greenboro, N. C. Tom King and his two brothers received their paroles, went home, and took up the thread of life where it had been broken off four years before. Tom King still lives at a ripe old age, highly respected and esteemed. In 1886 he was elected Circuit Court Clerk of Rutherford County and served for two terms.

He had ceased to think of the gold piece that he had left with the little girl in Virginia; but Mrs. Lockridge never considered that she or her daughter owned it, and she determined to return it to him if she could ever find him. In July, 1896, the city recorder of Murfreesboro received a note from her making inquiry for Tom King or his nearest relatives, and upon receipt of his reply she wrote the following letter:

Driscoll, W. Va.
August 17, 1896

"Capt. T. M. King:

For over thirty years I have endeavored in many ways to gain the information so courteously given me a few days ago by your city clerk. My daughter once wrote your county clerk, but received no reply. The resolve to make one more effort was strengthened a few weeks ago while my daughter and I were looking over some mementoes of the past, among which was your note, which I had preserved giving the name of the regiment and company to which you belonged. Thus was the idea suggested which has met with gratifying success. The almost historical coin is still in my daughter's possession. In the lapse of years and connecting associations it has become almost as much an heirloom in our family as it must be in yours. When, after you left on that morning in May, 1861 I opened your note containing thanks for over-estimated deeds, which I was ever ready to offer to brave soldiers, these words, "Given me by my mother when I left for the war," found a responsive echo in my own heart, and I could almost imagine I heard her voice asking me to guard this parting gift, the last offering of a mother's love, as she in true Spartan spirit yielded her loving treasures to her country's call. Then I determined to cherish the relic and when the horrors of war were over to restore it, if possible, to the original owner. Remembering that it was given in trust for my youngest daughter, I knew I had no right to appropriate it without her consent; but when in childish innocence she often wished to spend it, I gave her its face value in greenback to spend as she wished, intending if I fail to find the original owner, to give it back to her when she could better appreciate its value. My efforts being futile in the former case, I presented it to her on the day of her marriage, September 4, 1884 to L. W. Herold, but added the request that she would never part with it unless the sternest necessity demanded it. And although misfortunes have overtaken her, as well as me, since the death of my husband, she has never yielded to the temptation of parting with it, ever sharing with me the feeling that there may be those living who have a prior claim to it. And now that we have succeeded in our efforts to find them, my daughter only awaits your address and direction how to send it, by mail or express.

Very truly your friend

(S) Mrs. J. T. Lockridge

Thus was Tom King found at last and the coin returned to him. He has given it to his son, J. Moore King, who prizes it above any other property that he is blessed with, and it will be kept in the family as long as there is a descendant of T. M. King.

Note: The above article is from the Confederate Veteran. Mrs. J. T. Lockridge died a year ago in Marlinton at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Milligan, who is referred to as one of the two beautiful little daughters of the household where the sick soldier Charles King was cared for.

The gold piece was given to Laura Lockridge - she became the wife of L. W. Herold - Mother of Marcus Herold

After Thirty-Five Years.

When our townsman and fellow citizen, Capt. Thos. M. King, left for the South in 1861, as a member of the Rutherford Rifles, 1st Tenn., Vols., his mother gave him a gold coin—five dollars—bearing date of 1812. This coin he set great store by as his mother had owned it for about forty years. He valued it highly, not for its intrinsic value, but for its associations. He carried it with him until August 1st, 1861. He with two brothers, Messrs. J. M. King and C. H. King, and several comrades after a hard-days march in West Virginia, reached a cottage and asked for something to eat and lodging. The lady, Mrs. Lockridge who resided there willingly consented to their request, showing them every courtesy, insistently refusing remuneration, which was tendered her. Next morning as they departed Mr. King gave the following note and coin to the lady's daughter:

Warm Springs, Aug. 1 1861.

Mrs. Lockridge

This piece of gold I present to your youngest daughter, as a token of everlasting remembrance by us of your kindness to us as soldiers. It is a piece valued by me for its sentimental worth, but the reason it was owned by my father

me by my mother just before leaving
for the war, owned by her nearly 40
years. Receive it as a present to your
daughter.

Thos. M. King,
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Rutherford Rifles

1st. Reg. Tenn. Vols.

As there was no means of finding his
whereabouts and as the child then, set
great store to her shining present the
mother allowed her to keep it for
years; in fact, ever since the close of the
war Mrs. Lockridge has been seeking
Mr. King's address. The note and a
slip of paper containing his name had
been lost, and her efforts were unavail-
ing until about two months ago, when
looking over some papers she found the
note.

Mrs. Lockridge wrote to City Record-
er Sparks inquiring for Mr. King or any
of his relatives. Mr. Sparks showed
the letter to Mr. King. Mr. Sparks
wrote her that Mr. King was still living
and that his children were very much
interested in the coin. Before Mr.
King's letter reached her he received
one sent by Mrs. Lockridge which was
very touching to him, as it brought to
memory his dear mother's gift. A cor-
respondence followed which resulted
in Mr. King receiving the coin Monday.
It is as bright as the day it was minted
and bears evidence of good care.

Mrs. Lockridge would not allow her
daughter to spend the coin in her youth-
ful days, as child like she often wished,
but gave her its equivalent in other
money whenever she became possessed
of that item, thus keeping it until she
became old enough to realize its history.
On Sept. 8, 1862 Mrs. Lockridge was
married and her mother gave her the
coin and its history. The young bride
reminiscent of the time of our parting

in created in the coin. Before Mr. King's letter reached her he received one sent by Mrs. Lockridge which was very touching to him, as it brought to memory his dear mother's gift. A correspondence followed which resulted in Mr. King receiving the coin Monday. It is as bright as the day it was minted and bears evidence of good care.

Mrs. Lockridge would not allow her daughter to spend the coin in her youthful days, as child-like she often wished, but gave her its equivalent in other money whenever she became possessed of that idea, thus keeping it until she became old enough to realize its history. On Sept. 4, 1884 Miss Lockridge was married and her mother gave her the coin and its history. The young bride relinquished the idea of ever parting with it, though in late years she and her mother have met with reverses that changed their condition from a pecuniary view.

While the coin had become almost as precious an heirloom to Mrs. Lockridge and daughter as to Mr. King, they would accept nothing in exchange from him. Mrs. Lockridge is now a resident of Driscoll, W. Va.

To say that Mr. King was overjoyed at receiving the almost last gift of his mother but feebly expresses it. In a letter to Mrs. Lockridge he said that he knew when he left her home on that morning long years ago he would soon be in a battle and that if killed or captured the coin would fall into the hands of the enemy. As it was it remained in the possession of friends.

Mr. J. Moore King, son of Capt. King, read us the correspondence between his father and Mrs. Lockridge, and the patriotism and generosity that abounds in her letters would turn a heart of stone. They are from the pen of a true southern woman.

Free Press.

J. R. Black

ti

ti

18

E:

C.B

Ant

H: C

Dou

Earl

Goo

Hoff

Mrs

Hir

lowe

Ind:

Knut

Led

Mere

McL

T: N

son

land

Parl

Ri

Ru

vill

Rosa

son

Jess

kr

Nas

We

W

be

wa

an

jea

tic

Ti

Fr

ns

N

Warm Springs July 1st 1861

Mrs Lockridge,

This piece of gold I present
to your youngest daughter as a token of
everlasting remembrance, for your
kindness to us as soldiers, it is a piece
valued by me four times its ^{worth} ~~value~~
for the reason it was owned by my
father, before he was married, and
given to me by my mother, just before
leaving for the war, owned by him
nearly forty years, receive it as a present
to your daughter.

Thomas L. King,

Murfreesboro.

Tenn.

Rutherford ~~Regt~~ Rifles

1st Regiment Tenn Vol

Wm Sedbetter Jr Captain }

Clerk of Newfreesboro City
Rutherford Co

Tenn

Dear Sir

As I suppose you have a
record of the names of all Soldiers
who volunteered in the Confederate
Army from your City in the year 1861
I write to enquire the fate of one of
those Soldiers, Sergeant J M King,

Rutherford Rifles, Wm Ledbetter Jr
Capt, 1st Regt Tenn Volunteers. If he
is not living, will you please send me
the address of his nearest relatives
& thus confer a great favor

Respectfully

Wm J Ledbetter

July 22nd 1896

25502

UNRECORDED
NOT RECORDED
RECORDED
RECORDED

MURFREESBORO
AUG 6
5 PM
1896
TENN.

MRS. J. T. LOCKRIDGE,

Driscot,

West Virginia,

Pocahontas Co.,

J. W. SPARKS. J. W. SPARKS, JR.
SPARKS & SPARKS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

August 6, 1896.

Mrs. J. T. Dockridge,
Driscot,
Pocahontas Co.,
West Virginia,

Dear Madam:-

I am in receipt of your favor of July 22, addressed to the City Clerk and in reply to same, take pleasure in stating that T. M. King, (better known now, as Capt. T. M. King,) of whom you make inquiry, is now living in this city and is one of my warmest and best friends, together with his entire interesting family. He has just wound up a term of eight years, I believe, as Circuit Court Clerk, and now his son J. Moore King is occupying the place. There is no one for whom I have a higher regard. I turned over your letter to him and he related most entertainingly to me the circumstance of meeting you, even before I gave him the letter. Just as soon as he can get time, he will write you. He wants to recall every incident of interest before doing so. His son is especially interested in the gold coin he left with your little daughter, who I suppose now is married. Hoping I may serve you in as pleasant a duty as this again and with great respect, I beg to remain, Very truly, J. W. Sparks

to the waste basket on...

(1)
—OFFICE OF—
Clerk Circuit Court,

Hon. W. C. HOLSTON, Judge Circuit Court.
ELLARD THOMPSON, Attorney General.
J. MOORE KING, Clerk Circuit Court.
T. T. KING, Deputy Clerk.

RUTHERFORD COUNTY,

Court Meets Third Monday in
February, June and October.

Muskegethoro, Tenn., Aug 31 1896.

Mrs. J. T. Lockridge
Driscot, W. Va.

My dear friend:

Have I not the right to thus address you, since I have been the recipient and beneficiary of your kindness and hospital - a stranger in a strange land? And especially, since I have been held in such kind memory by yourself and daughter, as is demonstrated by your most gratifying and most highly appreciated letter received some 10 days since. But doubtless you are ready to say or think that if your letter and matters therein contained were so much appreciated, I have been more punctual in reply. I admit, that I should, but let me say, though it be not to my credit, that I seldom ever write a letter. A few years ago I had a protracted spell of sickness and my health greatly impaired for more than two years, and the inactivity as to duty in letter writing seems to have departed, and have fallen a victim to procrastination in that respect. Let me assure you it is not the lack of appreciation, for I never received or read a letter that I more highly esteemed, unless, during those troublesome times,

your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

(11)
—OFFICE OF—
Clerk Circuit Court,

HOUSTON, Judge Circuit Court,
THOMPSON, Attorney General,
RE KING, Clerk Circuit Court,
KING, Deputy Clerk.

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

Court Sits Third Mondays in
February, June and October.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Aug 31 1896.

Mrs. J. T. Lockridge
Driscot, W. Va.

My dear friend:

Have I not the right to thus address you, since I have been the recipient and beneficiary of your kindness and hospital — a stranger in a strange land? And especially, since I have been held in such kind memory by yourself and daughter, as is demonstrated by your most gratifying and most highly appreciated letter received some 10 days since. But doubtless you are ready to say or think that if your letter and matters therein contained were so much appreciated, I should have been more punctual in reply. I admit, that I should — but let me say, though it be not to my credit, that I seldom ever write a letter. A few years ago I had a protracted spell of sickness and my health greatly impaired for more than four years, and the inactivity as to duty in letter writing seems to have departed, and have fallen a victim to procrastination in that respect. Let me assure you it is not the lack of appreciation, for I never received or read a letter that I more highly esteemed, unless, during those troubled times

your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

Clerk Circuit Court,

C. HOUSTON, Judge Circuit Court,
 ED THOMPSON, Attorney General,
 MORE KING, Clerk Circuit Court,
 N. KING, Deputy Clerk.

RUTHERFORD COUNTY,

Court Meets Third Mondays in
 February, June and October.

Muskeeboro, Tenn., 189

it would be a letter from my own, dear old mother. You truly have, and understand a mother's love and affection, and a soul and patriotic sentiment not to be surpassed by woman.

As an evidence of appreciation I gave your letter to my family and every one read it, and hand it back with praises of your noble sentiments. — When I opened your letter, and in course of perusing it, my eyes became so bedimmed with tears, that all lines and words were obliterated so I had to retire to a more private place to wipe them ^{away}, only to refill, and again wipe away until I could finish the reading. So vividly was the day of part with loved ones at home brought to my mind, and thoughts of what has transpired since, and how truly you depicted the sentiments and feeling of the parting ones. It was enough to cause fountains of tears to flow. Every good and patriotic mother and Southern woman felt just alike in those days.

You have never been forgotten by us. My two brothers, myself, others, who accepted your kindness and hospitality at Warm Springs, N. Va., while out in the wild Mountains often spoke of that good little woman in the cottage by the Church.

I was but a youth then, and knew comparatively nothing of the cares and troubles of this world, and just beginning my experience in war. But, now, I am growing old, and

your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

—OFFICE OF—
Clerk Circuit Court,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

Court Meets Third Mondays in
February, June and October.

J. HOLSTON, Judge Circuit Court,
ED. THOMPSON, Attorney General,
JOSEPH KING, Clerk Circuit Court,
W. KING, Deputy Clerk.

Muskeeshoro, Tenn., 189

I imagine you, like myself, wearing a "crown of silver threads among the gold." — My beard is about as white as it will ever be. I remained a member of the same old company and Regiment (Ledbetter's Co., 1st Tenn. Reg.) until the close of the war, — with it in all the hard fought battles in which it was engaged, except the battle of Perryville Ky. at which time I was sick. — fought with it ⁱⁿ the last battle that was fought for the Confederacy — Battle of Bentonville, N.C. and surrender was Gen. Joe Johnson army at Greenville, N.C. and was permitted by an Alwise & Merciful God to return to my old mother again without a scar or drop of blood from a Federal bullet. I often wonder for what purpose has the good Lord saved me.

Of course, after my return from the wars, I married & have a family of 8 children, my youngest, a boy 18 years old. — two married daughters, & two grand children. By the favors of a kind Providence we have struggled along and made a respectable living, and lived an honorable life thus far, without accumulating much of this world's goods to be troubled over. My two brothers, (both older than I,) who were with me at your house, were fortunate enough to pass through the vicissitudes of the war and return home, and are still living.

Yours patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

—OFFICE OF—
Clerk Circuit Court,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

Court Meets Third Mondays in
February, June and October.

HOUSTON, Judge Circuit Court.
J. D. THOMPSON, Attorney General,
JOSEPH KING, Clerk Circuit Court.
W. KING, Deputy Clerk.

Muskegeton, Tenn., 189

I imagine you, like myself, wearing a crown of "silver threads among the gold." — My beard is about as white as it will ever be. I remained a member of the same old company and Regiment (Ledbetter's Co., 1st Tenn. Reg.) until the close of the war, — with it in all the hard fought battles in which it was engaged, except the battle of Perryville Ky. at which time I was sick. — fought with it ⁱⁿ the last battle that was fought for the Confederacy — Battle of Bentonville, N.C. and surrender was Gen. Joe Johnson army at Greenville, N.C. and was permitted by an Alwise & Merciful God to return to my old mother again without a scar or drop the loss of a drop of blood from a federal bullet. I often wonder for what purpose has the good Lord saved me.

Of course, after my return from the war, I married & have a family of 8 children, my youngest, a boy 18 years old. — two married daughters, & two grand children. By the favor of a kind Providence we have struggled along and made a respectable living, and lived an honorable life thus far, without accumulating much of this world's goods to be troubled over. My two brothers, (both older than I,) who were with me at your house, were fortunate enough to pass through the vicissitudes of the war and return home, and are still living.

Yours affectionately. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

—OFFICE OF—
Clerk Circuit Court,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

Court Meets Third Mondays in
February, June and October.

W. H. HUNTER, Judge Circuit Court,
J. H. THOMPSON, Attorney General,
J. H. KING, Clerk Circuit Court,
J. A. KING, Deputy Clerk.

Muskegethoro, Tenn., 189

The principal subject which has brought about this correspondence has not been touched upon yet. — "The coin"

My appreciation of your kindness, your generosity, your patriotism, and your respect and kind remembrance of me, make me feel at a loss how to answer.

I feel, that the true owner and custodian of the coin (\$5.00 gold piece) is the present possessor. When I gave it her, I did it in good faith, and I chose that piece, because of my appreciation of it on account of the circumstances connected with it, and I induced to give it to your little daughter, because of your ever-to-be-remembered kindness, for which you would receive nothing. Then again, we were march to the front, soon expecting to meet an enemy buoyant with victory, in the overwhelming defeat of Gen. Garnett in the mountains, and the complete annihilation of his army, and did not know (though not anticipating it) how soon I might fall into the enemy's hands, either dead or alive, it was a consolation to me to know that a friend would have the coin instead of an enemy.

Now, while the coin was dear to me in the first place, since it has added such history, its appreciation is truly greatly increased, though it be in a known friend's possession.

Your daughter being in possession by just right and title, and

your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

(5)
—OFFICE OF—
Clerk Circuit Court,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY,

C. HOUSTON, Judge Circuit Court,
J. D. THOMPSON, Attorney General,
W. H. KING, Clerk Circuit Court,
E. T. KING, Deputy Clerk.

Court Meets Third Mondays in
February, June and October.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., 189

Doubtless appreciates it, how can I ask or regret her to return it to me. If she feels disposed, and voluntarily propose to return the coin, words would be inadequate to express ^{my} appreciation and gratitude. It would ever be an heir-loom in my family, not considered for its value in dollars & cents, but for its history and former connection with the family, and especially would you & your daughter be connected with it always.

If she decides to return it please have her to state upon what conditions; and what she would have in return.

This communication has been a great source of pleasure to me, and should it only occur, ^{that} I could ever meet you & your daughter again and we be made known to each other, I don't think it would be like strangers.

I fear, I have tired you with this letter, so I shall close. Remember me most kindly to your daughter, and let her know of my esteem of you both. Hoping to hear from again soon, I remain

Your ever appreciating friend
J. M. King.

Address. Post Office & Express.
Murfreesboro,
Tenn.

Clerk Circuit Court,

DECATUR COUNTY,

Court Meets Third Monday in
February, June and October.

W. H. HARRIS, Judge Circuit Court.
J. H. HARRIS, Attorney General.
J. H. HARRIS, Clerk Circuit Court.
J. H. HARRIS, Deputy Clerk.

Murfreesboro, Tenn.,

189

doubtless appreciates it, how can I ask or request her to return it to me. If she feels disposed, and voluntarily propose to return the coin words would be inadequate to express ^{any} appreciation and gratitude. It would ever be an heir-loom in my family, not considered for its value in dollars & cents, but for its history and former connection with the family, and especially would you & your daughter be connected with it always.

If she decides to return it please have her to state upon what conditions, and what she would have in return.

This communication has been a great source of pleasure to me, and should it only occur, ^{that} I could ever meet you & your daughter again and we be made known to each other, I don't think it would be like strangers.

I fear, I have tired you with this letter, so I shall close. Remember me most kindly to your daughter, and let her know of my esteem of you both. Hoping to hear from again soon. I remain

Your ever appreciating friend
W. H. HARRIS.

Address, Post Office & Express.
Murfreesboro,
Tenn.

PAID OR RETURNED IN TEN DAYS RETURN TO
J. MOORE KING,
CIRCUIT COURT CLERK
RUTHERFORD COUNTY,
MURFREESBORO, TENN.



Mrs J. L. Loeckridge
Driscoll
W. Va.

— OFFICE OF —
J. MOORE KING,
CLERK CIRCUIT COURT,
RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT MEETS THIRD MONDAY IN FEBRUARY, JUNE AND OCTOBER.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. Sept 15 1896

Mrs. J. I. Lackridge
Driscoll W. Va.

My kind friend:

My Father, On Tues. Sept 1 - mailed
to you a letter concerning Cain &c. As he being away
from home at present, and has been since he wrote
said letter. And not having received any reply for
him from you, I take the privilege of writing to
you, asking information whether or not you receive
his letter. — I feel very much interested in the
case. — I am his oldest son — and in my 28th year.

Every member of his family will forever appreciate
your kindness and your trouble in looking him up
and writing that noble and beautiful letter, full of
noble expressions. Whether or not we or he ever
get possession of said Cain, we all, and each of us
shall always have pleasant recollections of you and
your daughter. I would like so much to meet and
know you both. And I think my father would
rather meet with you than any one of his
acquaintances made during the war. I before he

Murfreesboro, Tenn., _____ 189

received this letter. have often heard him (my father) speak
of you - your daughter - and the incidence connected with
him. And I have heard some of those gentlemen
who was with him on this occasion speak of
you. I look for my father home the latter
part of this recess. And he would be glad to hear
from you. I know you think that I possess a great
amount of brass and cheek, to ask promptness from you
when there has been such seeming negligence
on our part. However my father gave an honest ex-
planation of his non promptness. I tried several
times to get him to lay down every thing & write to you
at last I succeeded. - So I hope to hear from
you very soon.

Your friend most sincerely,

J. Moore King

Capt. J. M. King

Sep 22nd

Upon reflection we thought
it safer to send the coin by express, so waited
the return of a friend ^{Carl Smith} residing in Staunton
who has been in this Co for a few days,
he expects to leave here Sat tomorrow, & will
take charge of the coin, & express it either
from the Hot Springs Bath Co, ^{or} ~~about~~
distant 28 twenty eight miles from here
but which is our nearest depot, or from
his own home Staunton Augusta Co, ^{or}
scarcely five miles from here. Please say
to your son I received his letter, &
regret very much the delay, but was
afraid to trust so valued a relic by
mail. Hoping it will reach you safely
& with kindest regards, & reciprocal
sentiments of friendship for your family
& yourself in which my daughter
unites. I am ever your friend.

— OFFICE OF —
 J. MOORE KING,
 CLERK CIRCUIT COURT,
 RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT MEETS THIRD MONDAY IN FEBRUARY, JUNE AND OCTOBER.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. Oct 10 1896

Mrs J. I. Lockridge

Oriskany N. Y.

Dear Mrs Lockridge

Your letter addressed to Capt
 M. King of a recent date, received a few days since ~~and~~
 received by the most historical "Coin" which was greatly
 received by myself on last Thursday 29. Inst. My father
 being absent. However he has since returned and will soon
 see you in a few days.

Mrs Lockridge, it is needless for me
 to undertake to find words by which to express our joy &
 gratitude to you ~~and~~ Mrs Harold (your daughter) for your
 kindness ~~and~~ your various ~~and~~ at last successful efforts to find
 that one (original owner of the "Coin") whose appreciation
~~and~~ esteem of you both has no end. I as his eldest son
 have fallen heir to this precious Coin. The same I shall
 always endeavor to keep ~~and~~ cherish with all its history &
 circumstances connected with it. My father will see
 you in a few days ~~and~~ I shall also write to you again soon.
 Yours friend, (A Son of a Confederate Soldier) J. Moore King

and tell the way it was found
 your patience. I must hasten with my story
 to the waste basket on account of its length.

Lockridge History -

Captain Andrew Lockridge was the father of Lancelot Lockridge; Lancelot L. was the father of James L. Lockridge who was our grandfather - Andrew Lockridge and great great grandfather of Agusta Co. Va. in 1774 commanded a company from what is now Highland Co. Virginia, in the army of General Andrew Lewis - Reaching Point Pleasant October, 1774 - Grandmother said, This made her one of the Revolution - This Capt. Andrew Lockridge married Jean Quatham. She was of Scotch descent. He was Scotch Irish -

Lancelot Lockridge, son of Capt. Andrew, migrated from Highland Co. Virginia to the Snapps Creek Valley and occupied, or settled on the land now owned by Daniel Decker - He entered extensive holdings - Hundreds of acres in the then wilderness - He married Elizabeth Bunker of Bath Co - One here told that Miss Bunker married first, Thamar Lockridge, a brother of Lancelot - Thamar died, and she married Lancelot -

Lancelot and Elizabeth Bunker Lockridge reared a large family - Four sons, five daughters - Eliza B. B., Polly, Harriet, Rebecca,

our raging appetites. All that could please the eye and gratify the taste was upon that table. To undertake to describe it and tell the way it was relished by all present, would weary your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

sa - Jane, Andrew, Matthias, Sarty, James T.
Lockridge married a Miss Gilliam and
settled to Missouri - Matthias went to
Missouri, married a Miss Crow, a Missauna
rady, and settled there - They had caritas &
with their family in W. Va - Sarty
Lockridge, married Calvise Cleet, daughter
of John Cleet - He resided on the "Dunpree
Place", near Amest on Knapps Creek - Her
wife died, he and sons. Sil and Augustus
traded to Ind, Nebraska - James T. Lockridge
was Colonel 127 Virginia Militia, magistrate,
merchant, sheriff and member of Virginia
House of Delegates - He was a citizen of
marked prominence - a week day man
when he married and grand mother,
Elizabeth Burgoyne Mace, who was
born in South Carolina, reared and
educated in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
She was a daughter of Philip Mace, M. D.
and Charlotte S. Wilcox of England - Her
father being Sir Samuel Wilcox, whose
coat of arms signifies he was born in
Tottenham, High Cross, Middlesex Co -
England - Her wife was Anna Steto of
South Carolina - Her great grand father
came to South Carolina from Scotland.

There were a beautiful repast was ready to satisfy
our raging appetites. All that could please the eye and gratify
the taste was upon that table. To undertake to describe it
and tell the way it was relished by all present, would weary
your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go
to the waste basket on account of its length.

Macaulay's History says of him - Rev. Archibald Stobo, a Presbyterian minister, and his wife Elizabeth Paule, sailed for Darien and the settlement of Panama Sept. 1699, James Scotland with a colony - While stopping at the coast of S. C. - he was invited to go ashore to marry a couple - He carried his Bible, his wife accompanied him - While ashore a tempest gale destroyed the ship, rising stern and all on board perished - Rev. Archibald Stobo remained in South Carolina, as history states, his will and the records James Scotland

He was instrumental in founding the first Presbyterian in the colony, and in establishing the churches in Charleston, S. C. The First Pres. church - The Parsonage of Walterboro, the Weltero, the Circular church of Edisto and the Anstey church - To all of these he was a faithful tenant James 1715-1728

His son James Stobo, great great grand father of Lillie B. Moore Lockridge, was a valiant in the Revolution - For other mentions of him see history of South Carolina - This record was written by Lillie B. Lockridge for her son James Rufus Lockridge M.D.

Copied by Georgia Lockridge Neel, a great daughter of James T. Lockridge and Lillie Burdette Moore

To that was great grand father James Lockridge a fine story

There were a beautiful repast was ready to satisfy our raging appetites. All that could please the eye and gratify the taste was upon that table. To undertake to describe it and tell the way it was relished by all present, would weary your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

and the year 1694, Archibald Stobo
emigrated at the university of Edinburgh.
quadrant June, 25, 1697; married in
June, 1699 to Elizabeth Park - In September, 1699
the young minister, with his wife went with
others of the best blood of Scotland, to minister
to the spiritual needs of a colony they expected to
establish at Darien, on the Isthmus of Panama
It was a brave but ill-fated expedition. Abandoned
to fate by king and country, beset by Spaniards
and the disastrous incidents to tropical climate,
most of the colonists succumbed. Right bravely
did the band conduct themselves in the face
of adversity and odds, but at last they had to
abandon the precarious undertaking and turn
their faces again toward Scotland - Only a few
reached a place of safety, to which a ship
of war, the Rising Sun, and of these were the
young minister and his wife - Headed back
to Scotland, the ship was caught in a storm
off the coast of Florida and had to put in to
port at Charles Town, South Carolina. The Bible
was in the family of his great granddaughter,
Mrs. Stobo Galloway, of Spartanburg, S.C. - Forty
years later when Rev. A. Stobo died, he was a
landed proprietor and the leading man of the
colony - The first item of his will was the
bequest of 100 pounds to the Presbyterian congregation
of Wiltan, toward the future support of a
minister - I copied this from an old Poca-
Times - a little differently from Grandmother
S. L. 97.

...we returned to the
...where a bountiful repast was ready to satisfy
our raging appetites. All that could please the eye and gratify
the taste was upon that table. To undertake to describe it
and tell the way it was relished by all present, would weary
your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go
to the waste basket on account of its length.

uncle and family list - & copied this date June

Lancelot Lockridge - ~~now~~ great grand father
deceased Benson Lockridge, Lancelot's wife -
wife and child of Lanty Lockridge, Jr -
Joseph Gleet and his wife -
Rebecca Lockridge Gleet - ~~now~~ great Aunt -
Ellie Moore Lockridge, wife of H. M. Lockridge,
1st wife - - - - -

} Col. Jas. T. Lockridge and wife,
Lillie Buggayne Moore Lockridge -
~~now~~ grand parents -
Vaughn Herald, little son of Lanty
and Laura Lockridge Herald -
} Uncle
Lanty Herald and wife
Aunt
Laura Lockridge Herald -
- - - - -

just a short distance from the
cemetery, a soldier of C. A. S. named
Edgar, lies buried - Nothing known
of his family - A pine tree grows on
his grave - James T. Lockridge had
the grave fenced - I think fence is
no longer there -

By Georgia L. Peel

... thought,
... beat as one."

After congratulations, we returned to the
bride's father's where a bountiful repast was ready to satisfy
our raging appetites. All that could please the eye and gratify
the taste was upon that table. To undertake to describe it
and tell the way it was relished by all present, would weary
your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go
to the waste basket on account of its length.

Last Thursday morning was a glorious one with us. We all arose early. Something was to happen. What was it? Was a great battle to be fought by contending hosts and the beautiful green grass to be made red with deeper colors than "poets knew?" No indeed. On that morning, the sun arose as it seemed, with an increased ray of splendor and smiled upon the mountains, hills and valleys. All nature seemed to rejoice over the event that was about to take place. It was something new. It was to be a glorious day, to a brave son and fair daughter of Knapp's creek. A lovely couple were to enter double blessed-ness. It was our beloved and esteemed friends, Mr. Lanty H. Herold and Miss Laura E. Lockridge. Hearts that had long wooed were now about to enter upon a new state of being.

I said the morning was bright, and lovely, and all nature was rejoicing over the event that would shortly take place. Our hearts were in unison with nature's teachings. We were up early to greet the sun as he cast his first beams of brightness over the hill tops to kiss the valleys below. Preparations were begun at once. Horses and buggies were got in readiness. We began to muster our party out and gather at "Bachelor's Repose," the home of the groom. Our party was not yet complete. All things in readiness, we started for the home of the bride. We arrived there about 11 o'clock. Our party, the attendants, were all there then but one lady, Miss Mollie Beard. In a few moments, we were all ready to start for Huntersville. Our carriages were marshalled in line. The word of command was given, and we sped away. Our carriages made sweet music over the pebbles and small stones in the road. The birds sang their melodious notes over our heads. The low, murmuring waters of Knapp's creek, low and sweet to the fond lover who sits on its banks and listens to the soft music it makes on a still evening, was not heard by us. Merrily on we drove, until a halt was called at the residence of Mr. Wm. Curry. Here we were marshalled in order. The brides-men and brides-maids were all here. They were H. H. Lockridge and Miss Lottie Hamilton, Jas. H. Doyle and Miss Ida H. Herold, J. R. Lockridge and Miss Mollie Beard, A. P. R. Moore and Miss Clara Gibson, Horace F. Herold and Miss Lillie Hamilton, James B. Carfield and Miss Allie F. Moore, Willard F. Herold, and Miss Georgia F. Dover. In a few moments, we were at the church. Such a crowd of people had scarcely ever been seen in the church. It was no collection day, or I am sure they would not have been there. The decoration of the church was beautiful, and all those who assisted in it deserve great praise. The ceremony was imposing, grand, and excellent. Mr. Lanty dressed in his robe, looked so saint-like. The bride looked queenly and the groom kingly. A lovelier couple never met. They are

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

After congratulations, we returned to the bride's father's where a bountiful repast was ready to satisfy our raving appetites. All that could please the eye and gratify its taste was upon that table. To undertake to describe it and tell the way it was relished by all present, would weary your patience. I must hasten with my article, or it will go to the waste basket on account of its length.

After dinner and all had got in readiness, we started for the residence of the groom's father, which, after a pleasant drive of about two hours, we reached, just as the sun was shedding his last golden rays upon the hill tops, and the birds were singing their evening songs in praise to their Maker. Nature was not still, like before the dawn of morning, when all things seem to settle down to rest, but a general whirr of thousands of insects known only to the scientist seemed to be upon every blade of grass, leaf and fern. Standing on the elevated spot around the house, were young ladies and young gentlemen, married ladies and gentlemen, little girls and boys, all looking intently to see the procession move across the meadow to the hospitable residence of Mr. Andrew Harold. He is a large man, and has a large heart accordingly. Those who did not feel themselves at home in the house, will never feel themselves at home in a mansion of their own. The kind benevolent disposition of the entire family won our hearts at once. In a short time, supper was announced. In a moment with our girl at our side, we were at the table that was groaning under good things no less than at dinner. What could be done? We couldn't eat it all. We were sorry, and our sorrow kept us from eating scarcely enough to satisfy our appetite for a week. We thought we ought to go for forty days without eating like Elifiah when fed by the raven, but we have found out differently. We have already wished for another wedding. We hope this one will be the means of others marrying soon. Some of the attendants looked like they wanted to marry. We believe they did. We cannot see why they should not have married at the same time. Such a glorious opportunity was presented. The tables were set; the preacher was ready. No more worrying over nice cake and ice cream would have been occasioned. All was prepared excellently. We believe that some will be sorry for not giving and accepting hearts. We are too long with our letter. We only add that on Friday morning, the crowd began to separate. Each to their respective homes. The bride and groom went to their future home where we hope that joy, happiness, plenty and prosperity may bless their lives. They are two noble persons and we believe that the love and sympathy with which they crown their home, will be to them a foretaste of heaven.

The Bride Received the following presents:

- A set of Silver Teaspoons and an ancient \$5.00 gold coin from Mrs. Jas. T. Lockridge.
- A set of porcelain vases from Miss Mollie Beard.
- A handsome chased silver butter dish from Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Milligan.
- A handsome family Bible and a pair of kid slippers from H. M. Lockridge.
- A beautiful silver card received and a pair of engraved napkin rings from J. B. Lockridge.
- A set of glass goblets and a glass pitcher from Mr. Barth of Staunton.
- A set of decorated China dishes from Mr. & Mrs. A. Harold.
- Turkey red and white linen table cloth and pair pillow shams from Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Patterson.
- Pair fine linen towels from Jeff Hamilton.
- Silver butter knife from M. F. Harold.

Excuse length of article.

(One of the Girls).

